A day on the farm!!!!!!

It was my first day visiting my uncle’s farm and I was as tired as a turtle hibernating. I got up and scoffed my breakfast. Lazily I went for a wander on the huge farm which seemed as big as an ocean. We had been walking for a while now as we confidently spotted some big red barns. We can only just see out of the long, lush green grass. We strutted over to the big red and white barns as slow as a turtle. We found a deadly spear. After we patiently speared some birds and ate them we were still hungry.

I feel a wee bit happy but not really, I feel like I’ve been abandoned, because we can’t find our way home.



By Roma